with a discovery of the infinite flatteries, that follow youth and opulency.

TIM. Must thou needs stand for a villain in thine own work ? Wilt thou whip thine own faults in other men ? Do so, I have gold for thee.

POET. Nay, let's seek him : Then do we sin against our own estate, When we may profit meet, and come too late.

EIIN. True;
When the day serves[7], before black-corner'd night[8], Find what thou want'st by free and offer'd light. Come.

TIM. Ill meet you at the turn.
What a god's
gold,
That he is worshipp'd in a baser temple, Than where swine feed ! 'Tis thou that rigg'st the bark, and plough'st the
foam ;
Settlest admired reverence in a slave : To thee be worship ! and thy saints for aye

representing simply. For the subject of this projected satire was Timon's *case,* not his *person.* WARBURTON.

7 When the day serves, &c.] Theobald with some probability assigns these two lines to the Poet. MALONE.

8 —before BLACK- CORNER'S night,] An anonymous correspondent sent me this observation ; "As the shadow of the earth's body, which is round, must be necessarily conical over the hemisphere which is opposite to the sun, should we not read *black" coned?* See Paradise Lost, book iv."

To this observation I might add a sentence from Philemon Holland's translation of Pliny's Natural History, b, ii.: " Neither is the night any thing else but the shade of the earth. Now the figure of this shadow resembleth a pyramis pointed forward, or a top turned upside down."

I believe, nevertheless, that Shakspeare, by this expression, meant only, " Night which is as obscure as a *dark corner.* In Measure for Measure, Lucio calls the Duke, *ft* a duke of dark corners." Mr. M. Mason proposes to read—" black-croww'J night; " another correspondent, ** black-coi^r'c? night.'*

STEEVENS.